

River Constantine

Jars of Clay

River Constantine

Carry me, Your love is wider than my need could ever be
Come to me and I will walk along the shoreline
Where Your crashing waves sing in time
With the pounding of my heart

Come down, pour out on me
Come down, pour out on me

River deep, could I know You as well as You know me
Constantine, we will travel faster, farther than these
Legs could ever trustworthy be

Come down, pour out on me
Come down, pour out on me

Come down, pour out on me
Come down, pour out on me